FREE LAUGHTER FOR ALL.

SHORT AND SPICY ANECDOTES CULLED FROM FUNNY EXCRANGES.

Birds-Eye View of the Situation [From fine.]



Boy-Say, Mister, yer had better be careful and not fire off your gun.

Amateur Sportsman-Why, my son?

Boy-Cos there's a bird waitin' ter steal

The Average and the Individual,

Tom Knower (in the course of his argument)-But, my dear sir, the average man would think -

Barker Carper-But there is no average man so far as thought is concerned. The average man is on the fence and doesn't think,

Gentle and to the Point.

"Madam," said Dr. Roseinbloom, after momentary but somewhat unpleasant en counter with the thorns of the parent stem. "I believe yours are the worst-acting children I over saw."

'Doctor," sweetly responded his wife,
"do you think they are any worse than
yours?"

None But the Rich Can De It.

(From fime.)
Husband—These Browns must be deucedly rich, Helen ?

Wife-I never heard it, and the girls dress plainly enough, dear knows. What makes you think so? "They dine at 6.30 on Sunday."

Won't Arrive in Time.

[From the Omaka World,] Wife-I suppose we'll have to rend an invitation to those Evercomes to be at our party next week, but I hate to have them here. It wish I knew how to avoid it.

Husband—Send the invitation by a mes-

senger boy. Then you will have done your duty and they won't get it until after the party has occurred.

Prof. Greenenough (author of Greenenough's Latin Grammar).-Mr. Ball, why is the Latin called a ''dead lauguage?''
Mr. Ball (vis bly embarrassed—pause—sudden inspiration).—It was butchered to make a Roman holiday.

Not a Nickel.

[From the Arhansan Traveller. "I knew that man when he wasn't worth a nickel," said a man to a stranger, pointing at

a paser-by.

"Is that so? How long ago?"

"About a year ago,"

"Men rise suddenly in this country, I

suppose?"
"Yes, sometimes,"
"So you knew him when he wasn't worth a nickel. How much do you suppose he is

worth now ?"
" He ain't worth a nickel."

surprised that so good a cook and housewife as you should be so ungrammatical. You sould say 'Did you see that wood?' 'Saw' is proper only in a question referring to the perfect tense. I cannot work for one so uncultured, for four I should be contaminated. Ta-ta."

Downed by Whisker.

"Do you see that poor fellow?" said e saloon-keeper to a temperance lecturer, pointing to a gray-haired convict. Who, that poor old fellow that handles

who, that poor old fellow that handles the spade with such difficulty?"

Yes, Well, a few years ago he was a respected man; never drank anything and went in good society. But, sir, he began to fool with whiskey, and it downed him."

"Do you, a saloon-keeper, acknowledge that this man, once respectable, was sent to the nearbeat and the contractions that will account to the restrictions.

the penitentiary through the vile sgencies of whiskey?"
"Yes, sir,"
"Tell me the story. I want to use it."
"The story is short. The old fellow stole a barrel of whiskey and was sent to the pen."

UNIQUE HARVEST FESTIVALS.

Swabines Making Merry at Ridgewood Park-The Canstatter Velkafest. There is any amount of mirth and jollity at

Ridgewood Park to-day, and to-morrow and next Sunday will see still more.

It is the oggasion of the thirteenth annual Canstatter, or Schwaben Volkafest. The feat was opened yesterday with imposing cere-

The big feature of this feat is a column 40 feet high. It is composed of fruits, yellow squashes, red numpkins, &c. The word "Neckar" is traced in red peppers over a groundwork of number plane.

traced in red peppers over a groundwork of purple plums.

Whenever the Germans see the word "Neckar" they smile, for it brings up pleasant remembrances of the Fatherland.

Thousands are having a big time to-day. This morning there was a parade. The like of march was from Ewen and Meserole streets through a number of adjoining streets to the park.

A feature of the parade was a wedding coach, occupied by a young couple who this afternoon are to join their fortunes for life at the park. Of course the wedding ceremony is the old-fashioned Swabian style.

There were geveral handsome floats in the parade. Ceres was represented by a handsome roung lady and Bacchuschad a garall to filmself.

The twenty-geventh samual Cambratter Volkselest is also in procress at Harlem Park, and the place is a scene of rayety to-day. These people also have a big fruit column that is modelled after the big fruit column at Wurtemburg. It is 75 feet high.

AN ORNATE EDIFICE.

Ehrich Bres.' Sixth Avenue Dry-Goods Palace Will Soon Be Open.

Sixth avenue, between Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, the biecea of shoppers, is about to be made even more attractive for the ladies, For months past workmen have been busy on a new building on Sixth avenue, near Twenty, third street, and under their experienced hands it has been gradually taking shape until now its graceful proportions, artistic lines and modern

sults, and the occasion of its occupancy will afford all the opportunity of witnessing the result of combined liberality and good tasts in this perfectly appointed trade palace.

To give an idea of the vast proportions of the edifice, a few details are given. The frontage on Sixth avenue measures 91 feet, on Twenty-third streat 44 feet and on Twenty-second street 71 feet. The main front is, of course, on Sixth avenue. The building is five stories high, and all the beauty of the Italian Hernissance has been embodied by the architects. William Schickel & Co., in the facade of granite and iron. On the Sixth avenue side the front is divided laterally into five equal bays. In the first story these are formed by polished granite columns, with rich brouse capitals supporting a massive cornice, of which the frieze is of polished Joneaboro granite. The upper stories are of iron on both the Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street fronts, while the Twenty-second street front is of brick and terra-cotta.

Vertically these fronts are divided into three grand divisions, of which the first story forms the first or basement feature, the second, third and fourth the second feature and the fifth story forms the last feature or division. These are shiffully sub-divided to suit the height of the several stories.

The whole building is crowned by a rich corbice of bold protection. On top of this is placed on an granded halustrade the firm name.

The building contains over 100,000 square feet of selling space. The interior is fitted up throughout with the choicest of quartered oak highly polished. The countering is of solid mallogany. Only freproof plastering has been used in the building. There are five of the most approved passenger elevators, The fountains are of Mexican onyx. The names of firms that have been employed fitting up the building would make an extensive list. It is ont down to only the principal ones, who are Herter Bros. of Fifth avenue, cabinet work: McCabe Bros. mason work: J. B. & J. M. Cornell, iron work; V. J. Hed

----Races at Brighton To. Day. worth now?"

"He ain't worth a nickel."

Weman's Sweetness.

[From the Chicago Tribane.]

Miss Gar inghouse (dining with her friend sweetly)—What aperfectly levely coffee you make, Laura! I con't think I ever tasted any that was just—just exactly like it, you know.

Miss Kajones (atill more sweetly)—I always use genuine coffee. So glad you like it, Interes, dear! use genuine coffee. So glad you like is, Irene, dear!

**Irene, dear!*

Ite " Hadn't Saw."*

**IProm the Learence American.!*

**Did you saw that wood I told you about?"*

**Basked the lady of the house of the tramp to whom she had given a dinner.

**Madam." he replied, and a look of contempt filted across his tawny face. "I am surprised that so good a cook and housewife as you should be so ungrammatical. You result say 'Did you see that wood?" 'Saw'

**Fooling March Redom, Lady while, Pursie, deliang the March Redom, Lady while, Pursies and Umpire, 115 ib. each. Umpire, 115 ib. each. Umpire, 115 ib. each. Umpire, 115 ib. each. 125 ib. each lady. 125 ib. each lady. 125 ib. each. 125 ib. each. 125 ib. each. 125 ib. each. 126 ib. each. 126 ib. each. 126 ib. each. 127 ib. each. 127 ib. each. 127 ib. each. 128 ib. ea

and Will Davis, 141 lb.

Pools on the above were sold at Bourlier & Co. a Turf Exchange at Louisville on Saturday night as follows:

First Race.—John Atwood and Millie Williams, \$25 each; Emeti filly, \$15; King William, Queer Toy and Pasadens, \$10 each; Grand Mistake, Tille M. Mary B. filly, Auricola filly and Bous Fide eoft, \$5 each.

Second Race.—Prince biuward, \$33; Sparling, \$30; Fonsie, \$15; Newburg and Vivid, \$12 each; Little Jake, \$10; Fonsiets, The Duds, Lemon Blotsom, Little Barefoot, Little Addis, Sandy and Beyedict, \$5 each. Third Race. Little Minch, \$40; Climax, \$29; King Crah, \$20; Young Duke and Carnegie, \$13 each; it. John, \$10; Speedwell, \$8; Theora, Bohenian, Bordeliais, Umpire and Boscoii, & sech; Julia Miller, Puzile, Lady Winkle and Marsh Redon, \$3 each. Fourth Race. Barrister, \$25, Sparling, \$20; The Lion and Arra, \$11 each; Bridgelight, Faicon and Deer Lodge, \$10 each; St. John, Bobenian, Duke of Highland, Meriden, Saluda, \$5 each; Sallie Hatper and Tenally, \$3 each.

Hishland, Meriden, Saluda, 20 each; Salis Hatper and Tenally, 25 each.
Fifth Race.—Brussels, 240; Periples, 250; Bordelaiss, 218; Bellwood, 215; Syntax and Gardner 213 each Laften, Supervisor and Specialty, 25 each; Bill Brish, Icoberg, Little Addie and Dr. Chase, 25 each. No pools sold on the steeplechase.

"Change of Time to the Seasbere."

The Central RR. of New Jersey will change the time of boats and trains on the Sands Hook and All-Rall Routes to the seasbore on Tuesday, Sept. 10. "."

TO TEND RIM ON A VOYAGE.

Booth-Modjecka Rehearants Begin at the Brondway Theatre - Dixey Has Nixty People Engaged for His "Neven Ages" Company... New Claimant Turns Up for "Razzle Dazzle,"

Clark Sammis, Wilson Barrett's American nansger, tells a funny story about the English actor. When Wilson Barrett crossed the Atlantic on his former visit to America he engaged a valet to look after his luggage and to care for him in case he should be seasick. Barrett is a pretty bad seaman, and on the second day out from Liverpool he took to his cabin and sent for White, the valet. One of the ship's officers went on the errand. He returned shortly and told Mr. Barrett that White couldn't come to him. Would he go to White? Parreit made a great effort and went to White's stateroom. He found his valet in the most violent throes of seasickness. The physician said that he was seriously sick, and such an abject spectacle did he present that Barreti's heart was touched. The actor stayed as much as possible by the side of his miserable employee. He was sick himself. Before Clark Sammis left England a few weeks ago he asked Mr. Barrett if he would weeks ago he asked Mr. Barrett if he would eugage a valet to accompany him scross the Atlantic. "Most decidedly not!" exclaimed Barrett, jumping up from his seat excitedly. "I had to take care of White all the way over the ocean three years ago, and I've had all the valets I want. I am going to make a business of attending to myself this time. I'm a very bad hospital nurse."

appointments, about finished, make it an ornament to the city. It is the new home of Ehrich Bros., the dry-goods princes, who are about to remove to these centrally located stores.

No expense has been spared to make it a model establishment, and the craftsman's skill has everywhere striven for and secured the best results, and the opportunity of witnessing the result of combined liberality and bood fasts in

Joseph Wheelock's son, who has never yet appeared upon the stage, has been engaged for Richard Mansfield's company. If young Wheeleck inherits any of his papa's ability he will not be long in coming to the front.

Papa, by the bye, started out with "The

Spider's Web" company.

Miss Adele Palma, it is reported, intends starring very shortly in "Article 47." Miss Palma has been seen several times in this city in dainty little French roles. She is now playing at Proctor's Theatre.

Miss Clara Morris is asionishing the natives of Riverdale, where she has her Summer home. A gentleman who lives in that vicinity says that Miss Morris, who is often seen on horseback in Riverdale, is no longer accompanied by her groom. In his stead is a policeman, who follows the fair equestrience at a respectful distance. This is surely the latest thing in fads.

Wilton Lackage, who is one of the latest acquisitions to the forces of Augustin Daly, is said to receive the largest salary that Daly has ever paid to a newcomer.

John Ballance writes to THE EVENING WORLD to say that he holds a copyright of the title of "Razzle Dazzle" as a musical comedy. His title runs "Razzle Dazzle; or. He, I and Myself." The copyright was secured two years are: two years ago.

At Doris's Museum this week Carlisle D. Graham will give a detailed description of his voyage over Niagara Falls on Sueday morning, Sept. 1, and also of his voyage through the Whirlpool Rapids Aug. 25 He will have with him his dog, who accompanied him over the route that proved fatal to Capt. Webb.

Leslie Gossin is trying to secure a manager for the production of his play, "The hight of Way," which has been presented in the

Two theatres and three curio halls full of attractions are offered by the management of the Grand Street Museum to the patrons of

that energetto little place. Rehearsals of the Booth-Modjeska company begin at the Broadway Theatre to-day

Odell Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Strong are to go out this season in a repertoire. Mr. Williams will do his old play. "The Judge," in which he started a couple of seasons ago.



Mrs. Magone-Ab, Mr. McGinty, what brought ye to this? Mr. McGinty-The dog.

Didn't Know Its Business.

Rowne de Bout-I hear you have been ill. Howell Gibson-Yes: bwain fever. Rowne de Bout-No? brain fever! You don't say! (Pause.) Well, it got left that

"EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

The Beartless Dog-Catcher Carried Off

the Little Girl's Pet. The dog-catchers have been unusually ac-tive for the past mouth, dog days being scheduled for this season. Their coming and going is an awful event to the younger generation-an event to be discussed with bated breath for days thereafter.

"Children of a larger growth " discuss it too, and it is easy to recognize from the tone of a commentator whether or not he has lost a canine through the laxity of his discipline

a canine through the lastity of his discipline and the vigitance of the degreatchers.

Nobody was ever heard to express a favorable opinion of the degreatcher. He is looked upon askance as a character skin to that of the public executioner. Somebody must do that kind of work, but the doer is forever a social pariah. A thing to be thought of with the same canny feeling which is promoted by thoughts of cockrosches and the hangman.

The other evening a lady in rustling silks was passing down Third avenue. About her capered a fine brown spaniel to the infinite delight of a five-year-old little girl, who was evidently his mistress.

The spaniel had been sheared so that he looked not unlike a mensgerie lion, and he was evidently out for his diurnal exercise and airing. His exuberance of spirits led him to leap and yelp and play with anything and everything.

aring. His exuberance of spirits led him to leap and yelp and play with anything and everything.

While an Evening World reporter was taking in all these things and participating in the child's delight there was a sudden rish, a yelping dog, a shricking child and a horror-stricken mother.

A voung man had seized the dog by the pape of the neck and was hustling over the roadway to a wagon. Another young man hastily raised the cover to a big box cage and the poor spaniel was hurled into it; the cover slammed shut; the first young man lambered into the wagon; the spavided old horse was whipped up and poor doggy was hurried away to the pound before mamma and baby quits understood what had happened.

Poor baby! she could hear her pet's cries mingled with those of other four-footed law breakers, and she sobbed as if her heart would break while her mother was overwhelmned. She hurried away from the busy swenue, while little knots of men discussed the outrage in a manner which must have made the dog-catchers' ears tingle.

It is not an uncommon scene, but it always touches anew the tender chord of sympathy in even the most calloused heart.

A baby robbed of her pet, her playmate, for the miserable reward paid to the dog-catcher for ridding the city of pests.

Dreamland Tips on Rures Are Not Always

Race-goers are just as superstitions as lottery-players, so far as dreams are concerned. Both place implicit faith in dreams, and they back their faith with money.

Race-goers receive tips in all sorts of ways. Some time ago, during the ride on the train to Brighton Beach, a well-known sporting to Brighton Beach, a well-known sporting man saw three gray horses standing together. It instantly flashed through his mind that gray horses would win that day and he played accordingly. Sure enough there were three gray horses entered in as many races that day and each won a race. It was more chance, however, but the gentleman still looks for tips in such directions.

On the other hand, a lady told an Evening World reporter that she dreamed of a red sky which had running across it a blue line. Curiously enough, there was a horse named Hue Line entered in a race next day, She played beavily and lost. The horse was nowhere.

where.
Another gentleman dreamed he was at

Brighton and saw the races run. After each race the crowd would yell: "Hurrah! let's give em three cheers."
He looked at the Brighton entries next day. and the first horse that struck his eyes was one called Turee Cheers, whose sire was Hurrah. Although he had never attended a race

Although he had never attended a race track before, he went down this day and played Three Cheers. The horse didn't win, but there was 5 to 1 against him for a place and the dreamer won heavily.

This same gentleman dreamed he was sitting on a railroad track when a locomotive came along and whistled. The whistle said:

"Valley Forge wins."

He backed Valley Forge the next time he ran and got \$4 for every \$1 he but up.

ran and got \$4 for every \$1 he put up.

There are just as many dreams that result the other way, however, and tips from dream-

land are as a rule dead losers. A Patented Button Which Uniformed Em-

ployees Will Appreciate.

Street-car conductors and other officials in the employ of private corporations, as well as those who work for the Government, have always been more or less prejudiced against wearing a uniform, principally because it is so inconvenient to change it when their hours of labor are over, and attracting so much attention when worm on the streets.

An inventive genius in this city has made and natented a little appliance which will in a measure help these officials. The invention is a reversible button.

It is of metal on one side and black bone on the other. It is no arranged that when a man

It is of metal on one side and black bone on the other. It is so arranged that when a man is on duty be can werr his uniform with the bright side of the buttons in full view, and as soon as he "gets off" he can easily unscrew the top, turn the button around and screw the metal part on the inside.

The new buttons will also be very handy when a man wants to get a drink and not let any one know who he is.

WILSON BARRETT AT SEA. FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL IT IS FOOTBALL SEASON.

SAYS HELL NEVER AGAIN HIRE A VALET DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY AND MANY ATHLETES ARE NOW PREPARING FOR THE EXCITING GAME.

> Frank Slevin Will Start a Monster Walking Match-C. O. Wells May Prove the Champion Long . Distance Ranner-Booble-Scult Race to the Nouparell Club -Lather Carey, the Western Sprinter, Arrives in Town.

The football season is at hand. Athletic young men, clad in the tough canvass jacket or the clusive jersey, may soon be seen chasing hither and thither over the athletic fieldevery nerve, muscle, tendon, sinew and all the intense energy of robust youth bent on sending the leathern spheroid into the enemy's territory. The "rusher" will seize the ball, clasp it to his stalwart breast and surge mightily against the opposing rush-line. He may break through or be successfully 'tackled" and sat on by a majority of his adversaries. The wirv and wily quarter-back will make a lightning-like "pass" to the expectant half-back and away will sail the sperold, impolled by a mighty kek, and drop prettily over the cross bar—a notable play and one to warm the cockles of the hearts triendly to the wonthe cockies of the hearts friendly to the wondrous kicker. The owners of the hearts will
promptly send great shouts of triumph
ricocheting skywards. Now and then, to be
sure, a player may drop from the ranks with
a aprained ankle or a bruised shoulder, but
casualties are few considering the number
who engage in the fascinating game. Football
is one of the most exciting and manly games
ever invented when played with the skill
and the good nature displayed by the most
conspicuous teams in recent years.

Frank M. Slevin, the well-known manage Frank M. Slevin, the well-known manager of athletic events, says he intends holding one of the luggest kind of walking matches in the new Madison Square Garden just as soon as possible after it is thrown open to engagements. It will be a six-day go-as-yon-please-affair. In addition to the pedestrian contest, which Mr. Slevin says will contrian contest, which are selected to inter-tain many novel features calculated to inter-est and amuse, there will be a side issue in the way of a temale bicycle race, to be held almultaneously with the larger event on an inner track, raised above the level of the

C. O. Wells, an athletic member of Am-C. O. Wells, an athlette member of Amberst College, seems destined to prove a very formidable competitor for long-distance running honors. His remarkable time for the mile in the Intercollegiste championship at Berkelsy Oval last May will be remembered. He is studying to enter the ministry, and as he is only in the second year of his course, it will be several years probably before he is ordained, which will afford him ample time to could year of the total course, it will be several years probably before he is ordained, which will afford him ample time to will year by worderful fleetness of forters. to cultivate his wonderful fleetness of foot. This makes it look as if Wells was the coming long-distance smateur champion.

The Harlem River will shortly be the scene of a double scull race between members of the Nonpareil Boat Club. The oarsmen will compete for gold medals offered by Mr. Harbeck, one of the pillars of the Club.

Heavy-weight C. A. J. Queekberner, of the Staten Island Athletic Club, has been posching on the preserves of less ponderous athletes lately. He is helping himself get into trim by running foot races with fellow-

The Columbia College students have secured the grounds at Erastina formerly occupied by Buffaio Bil's Wild West show on which to practise football. A call has been issued to the sindents urging as many as possible to attend practice in order that the best football material the college contains may be discovered and developed into a creditable team. Columbia has not done herself justice on the football field these last years, but has toboganned far below the point of excellence she formerly occupied.

Maleolm W. Ford, S. I. A. C., should feel proud of his muscle. The test of physical endurance which he in company with Mesars. Jordan, Schroeder and Gray, N. Y. A. C., and Sullivan, P. A. C., performed Saturday is an illustration of the perfection to which the human body can be developed.

Luther R. Carey, the Western sprinter, is in this city. He is a tall, medium built young man, and does not look like an athlete. He will go into training at once at Travers Island for his race with Westing at the hampionship meeting next Saturday

Little Pitchers. Mrs. Prim-Good morning, Tommy. Did your mother send you in?

Tommy (aged eight)-No'm. I thought I would like to make a call. Mrs. Prim -That is very nice, I am sure. But you mustn't be bashful on your first call. Can't you raise your eyes from the carpet? Tommy—On, I'm not bashful; but mother says your carpet is so ugly it makes her sick to look at it, and I thought I would come in

On the Jerney City Ferry-Bont, [From Puck.]

Van Arkist (as the revenue cutter passes upstream)-Ha! That, I suppose, is the yacht of one of these plutocrats who are grinding the faces of the poor,
Arden Faxon - Well, yes; the owner of that
boat is constantly piling up millions that he

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or " the same as Pearline." It's false—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers.

Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York

SHE WAS A WOMAN PIRATE.

Death of the Noturious "Spanish Selle." Who Gloried in Her Career of Crime.

A notorious woman, known all over the Pacific coast as "Spanish Belie," died at MAT. | HARRY LACY | MAT. Elmore, Idaho, last Sunday, aged eightyseven years.

There is scarcely a mining camp on this roast that this woman did not visit during its prosperity since the days of 1849. Her hisprosperity since the days of 1840. Her history, if correctly told, would fill a large volume, says the St. Lonis Giobe, Democrat, and it would be a volume of had deeds only, for no good deeds have ever been attribated to her in the knowledge of those few who have known her history for the past forty years, it seems that she gloried in the crimes she committed, and during her convivial moments would relate some incidents of her mast life.

past life.

From this source it is rathered that at an early age in her native land of Central America she became be mistress of a noted sea pirate named Valzaj, whose vessel was a terror to the merchant ships plying the waters of the Pacific Ocean.

She beasted that her duty was, when the ship anchored to a water of treminenes to

She beasted that her duty was, when the ship anchored at a port of prominence, to decoy rich men aboard the vessel, where they would surely be robbed and murdered. She followed this criminal career until the discovery of gold in California, when she left her pirate paramour, and landed in San Francisco in the Sommer of 1849.

She soon drifted to the gold mines, and followed every excitement from that date until the time of her death, plying her nefarious calling, and a terror in the community in which she happened to cast her lot. It is said Spanish Belle boasted of having murdered four men herself alone for money.

TERRIFIC ITALIAN HAILSTORM.

Most Extraordinary Phenomenon Witnessed at Villafranca. Pledmont.

News has just been received here, says a Paris dispatch, of an extraordinary phenomenon which occurred a few days ago at Villaf anca, in Pledmont. The peasants were engaged in the fields in

The peasants were engaged in the nelts in taking in the harvest, when suddenly a dull, rolling sound was heard, and the sky became as black as ink.

There was no thunder or lightning, but a few hallstones of enermous size fell, some penetrating into the ground and others repenetrating into the ground and others re-bounding to a distance of several yards.

This preliminary shower ceased for some minutes, during which the pensants crept under the carts and hayricks in their neigh-

under the carts and hayricks in their neighborhood. Some, however, were unable to find shelter, and when the storm was over they were in a pittable condition, with the blood flowing from their numerous wounds. A boy of fifteen and a girl of eleven had their skulls fractured and expired a few hours afterward. More than a hundred persons were badly hurt.

The weight of some of these monster hall-stones is estimated in the reports at two pounds. The crops have been totally destroyed, many of the trees have been wrecked, and the roofs of the houses and cottages considerably damsged.

A Fallure. Painstaking Philosopher-Presistent, care-

ful thought will enable a man to do almost anything, they say. Exhausted Collector-No it won't either. I've been thinking persistently and patiently for five years past, and I can't get you to pay that bill.

From Oregon.

WOLF CHEER, JOREPHINE Co., Ore., April 7, 1888.

FLEXUNG BROW,

Dear files: Having suffered with liver complaint for some years past. I have tried several remedies, and the only one which gave perfect satisfaction was Dn. C. McLann's Celebrater Liven Pills. My hashend bought me one tox, and three doses worked wonders for me. I feel like a new woman, and I write you to return thanks for so much benefit. I recommend all my friends to try Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills.

Cure sick headachs, billousness, liver complaint, drapepeis, heartburn, indigestion, malaria, nimples on face and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, prepared cells by Floming Bros., Pittaburg, Pa. Price 25 cents. Sold by all drugglats. Insist upon having the genuin DR. C. McLane's Liver Pills, prepared by Floming

are frequently shiny crockery looking affairs that put one's teeth on edge. But as made by us they are a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Frices way down. THE HANK 4 (Dr. Dentlata, 202 Site ave., cop. 14th st. New York, Jersey Otty, York and Grove sts. Newark, Broad and Market sts.

AMUSEMENTS.

CARROLL JOHNSON, THE FAIRY'S WELL

BIJOU THEATRE, BROADWAY, NEAR SOTH AT MATINESS WEDNESDAY AND NATURDAY DONNELLY & GIRARD

MAT NEES SATURDAY

Broadway A 1944 St.

OAS.

Gallery, Unc. Reserved, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50.

PALMER'S THEATRE.

Broadway A 1944 st.

OPERA

H. C. MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE
Sept. 10 one week. Wed, and Sar. Matinees.
THE WEBSTER BRADY COMPANY
In the sensitional *SHE.'

VINDSOR THEATRE, Bowery, near Canal.
One week, commencing Monday, Sept. 13.
EERA V KENDALL in Matinees.
Wednesday
A PAIR OF KIDS.

Matinees.
Wednesday

SULLIVAN & KILRAIN EDEN MUSEE

the gentlemen.
What a figure - what an enchanting mus-

"What a figure—what an enchanting mustache." exclaimed the indies

"What fools!" thought Frank Huntley, as he stood and surveyed the frantic motions of his friend, Friburg (alias the artist, Alfred Moreleigh), amid the variations of a French quadrille.

The evening wore on. Midnight had passed, and still the amusements were unabated. In a remote corner of the garden, attached to the house, two figures—one of whom, had he been present, Mr. Blondel would have identified as his daughter, and the other as Frank Huntley's noble filend—were lingsring.

"Am I beloved, then, dearest?" exclaimed the pretended Count.

GRAND DEERA HOUSE, TO-NIGHT, ALARM.
Next Week, JOSEPH HAWORTH IN PAUL KAUVAR LAST WERE MANHATTAN BEACH. PAIN'S POMPEII and Grand Fireworks.

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NEW JOKES. MINSTRELS.

LER AVE. ACADEMY-WILLIAMSBURG.
LITTLE LIGHT FAUNTLEROY.
With its original cast, scenery, &c.

Next week-Lost in Africs.

THE ELOPEMENT.

"Too deeply for a joke." the symptoms. Is the lady rich?"

" Of that, also, I am ignorant." " Fhe is young, of course ?" "Sweet, blushing sixteen." "The warmth of your panegyric, Alfred,

" Strange as it may seem, I do not know even that." "I comprehend; it is altogether an affair

'None whatever." "You are in a strange predicament; upon my word I see no way out of it but to retrace your steps and forget the lady."

"Your case is a desperate one, then; I suppose you can not live on love all your days." 'Laugh at me if you will, Frank; perhaps I deserve it: but unfortunately I am unable

power to lend you some assistance."

help, but you shall hear my story, notwithsince that I saw the angel of whom I speak ; she had applied to me for her likeness, and in my studio day by day and hour by hour I drank in her beauty, until I was like an indent glances were returned; subsequent facts, however, have undeceived me. In two

"It is: you seem to recognise them?"
"Unfortunately for you, my friend, I do?"
"You alarm me! Who is she?"
"Her name is Caroline Blonde!: she is the only daughter of a retired merchant, who, from his ridiculous pride and intolerant spirit, has earned the well-merited title of 'the aristocrat.' You might as well hope for the scarcing of the Indies, and expect to see your wishes gratified, as to appre to the hand of his daughter."

"Are you acquainted with the family?"
"Intimately: the fulls of a relation gains me ready access to their doors."

"I must claim, then, your voluntary promise of assistance."

You would not surely deceive Miss Blon-"Were I to encourage such a thought I should be unworthy the name of a lover; nor could I hope that the love thus won from her by me, as a Count, would endure towards the poor artist."

Beware

night, then, I will introduce you, and you shall have an opportunity of seeing both your mistress and your rival."

We have often, in our daily wanderings, met with a face, fairer and more beautiful than my we have yet beheld, which has left upon our minds an impression that required weeks—in some cases, months—to erase. It may be compared to a single ray of sunshine, suideally bursting its way after an April shower through a dense veil of clouds, gladdening the sight, and imparting an unaccountable feeling of happiness to the heart, but vanishing almost as quickly as it appears.

Yet, although the ray has gone, the sensation aroused by its appearance remains behind. Such was the face of Caroline Blondel, and such were the feelings experienced by the most intifferent upon a first interview with her.

She was just sixteen; her hair, which was

with her. with her.

She was just sixteen; her hair, which was of a dark chestnut color, instead of falling in ringlets over her temples, was combed carefully back from the forebead, and served

sic resounced through the emblazoned halls, until the air was made vocal with melody. The apartments were filled with the wealth and beauty of the town. There was dancing in one room and smerting in another; all was mirtis—gay, unclouded mirth.

Prominent in that large assemblage, the very embodiment of health and vivacity, sat the belle of the evening, the young Caroline Biondel. With music in her ears and adulation at her side, how could a young maiden fail of being happy? There was a stir in that part of the room nearest the door, a suppressed whispering, a compressed murmur, and it was said that the lion of the night—the nible Count Engene de Friburg—was approaching. All eyes were fixed upon the outlet; and expectation had arisen to its nimited the fight when in the unidst of the sudden silence the door opened and a valet in magnificent livery announced in a loud voice:

"The Count Friburg!"

He entered—the foreign "lion," the decendant of a long line of hobles, whose pedigriet had its birth in royalty, and whose dignity aspired to the clouds. At first he seemed taken aback at the sense of splendor outed hope that the love thus won from her by me, as a Count, would endure towards the poor artist."

Well, since you promise to deal fairly with her, and are resolved to push the attain, I will aid you. Let me think: to-more overeing the old gentleman gives an entertainment in honor of his daughter's farm, some a pair of dark, lustrous eye retrainment in honor of his daughter's many and the gentlement of honor of his daughter's farm, some a pair of dark, lustrous eye opportunely for your scheme. But you will never even the least of the book of a miration, of interest, or (shall first place, you will have a rival."

"Not at your elbow, so your looks would seem to intimate: he is, nevertheless, a formidable one. He says that he is rich be as after one ladies call him handsome, and the gentlement call him a good fellow." He has, moreover, your gatternious at night. If she roach in a good fellow. He has, moreover, the reads and an opportunity of the town of the said?) of the town the that is rich to set off a parents to an union with Miss Blondel."

"Now? has he dared"——
"Nay, not so hot: Caroline, I can assure you, will never consent to receive him as a busband, with all his riches. To morrow

which, on every side, met his eyes; but gaining confidence, he advanced into the apartment with an irresistible air, and was introduced by the overjoyed Mr. Biomiet to his dauguter. Again the music struck up, and the Count led his charming partner to the dance.

'What grace—what elegance '" exclaimed the centlemen.

the pretended Count.

"As much as a confiding girl of sixteen can

"What would my friends say?" she asked slightly hesitating.

"Surely, you value my happiness too much not to discriminate between the difference which, if you really love, must exist between them and me. Come, love, consent, and I will soon find the means of liberating you from this thraidom."

"Alfred, you have conquered me: but do not deem me weak if I request a few days respite ere I accompany you. Come to me at the end of three days and I will be ready."

Thus far, matters were settled.

"What success?" asked Huntley of his friend, upon his return to the house.

"The greatest," was the realy.

"You are a skilful mancuvrer. Wed Caroline Blondel, and be happy. Napoleon! with all his tact, never won so great a victory."

A few days passed away.

It is impossible to portray the rage which seized upon the worthy Mr. Blondel as he read the following note, which he discovered one morning lying upon his bureau:

"Dearest Pa—I am aware that the step

one morning lying upon his bureau:

'Dranger Pa—I am aware that the step which I nave taken may seem, in your judgment, excessively imprudent; but you will own, upon redection, that the consequences were engendered by yourself. You would have married me to the man whom I detect for the sake of a few paltry guineas. I preferred eloping with the man whom I love, and I hope that your good sense will lead you to acquiesce in the propriety of the step.

'My husband, Mr. Alfred Morleigh, artist (late' Count Friburg') joins with me in requesting your pardon.

'Your truly affectionate, though erring daughter, Caroning.

To this unworthy story, we will, with the

To this unworthy story, we will, with the permission of our readers, append a meral;
Let fathers think more of the happiness of their daughters than thus of gratifying their own selfish desires, and there will be force elopements.

"Then you are really and unquestionably | stances of your meeting? It may lie in my "I can really believe you, for you have all 'I do not know." " Is she of good family ?"

is almost enough to make one a participator in your feelings; but you have not told the name of your new-found beauty."

of love at first sight, is it not? But have you no clue to the object of your passion?"

to do as you advise." "Suppose you detail to me the circum

"Forget her? Never!"

'I doubt your ability to render me any standing. It was, then, about a month toxicated msn. I once thought that my ar- del? weeks I had accomplished my task—the pleasantest that had ever fallen to my lot—and de, livered the portrait to its owner. This locket is the only memorial left me of those brief but pleasant hours."

"How! Is this a fac simile of her features?"

What! do you mean to persist?"
Undoubtedly."
What would you do?"
Obtain access through, your influence to

"Obtain access through your influence to the house of your proud relative."

"My dear fellow, are you mad? Such a thing is impossible."

"You are too easily daunted. Listen, and I will convince you that what I propose is not so difficult of accomplishment as you would imagine. Blandil, you say, is an aristorrat; well, so much the better for my purpose. I will purchase some extravagant fripnery, which you shall choose, and you shall introduce me to your connections as a foreign Count. With an artificial mustache and a ministure hedge of hair I may be sure of success."

ject of her debut.

The long-expected evening arrived. A flood of light streamed from the windows of the througed mannen of the arriverst, and music resounded through the embiszoned halls, until the air was made vocal with melody.

The averticents were fulled with the westing.